

There milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life forever grow,
 With mercy crowned.

There dwells the Lord our King,
 The Lord our Righteousness,
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
 The Prince of Peace;
 On Zion's sacred height
 His kingdom still maintains,
 And glorious with the saints in light
 Forever reigns.

He keeps his own secure—
 He guards them by his side—
 Arrays in garments white and pure
 His spotless bride.
 With streams of sacred bliss,
 With groves of living joys,
 With all the fruits of paradise
 He still supplies.

Before the great Three-One
 They all exulting stand,
 And tell the wonders he hath done
 Through all their land.
 The list'ning spheres attend,
 And swell the growing fame,
 And sing, in songs which never end,
 The wondrous Name.

His poetic genius had slumbered until evoked
 by his experience of the saving power of the
 gospel. He took part in the "Calvinistic con-